MOON KNIGHT™

MARVEL

#2

LEMIRE / SMALLWOOD / BELLAIRE

MERCENARY MARC SPECTOR DIED IN EGYPT UNDER A STATUE OF THE MOON GOD KHONSHU. IN THE SHADOW OF THE ANCIENT DEITY, MARC RETURNED TO LIFE AND TOOK ON KHONSHU'S ASPECT TO FIGHT CRIME FOR HIS OWN REDEMPTION. HE WENT COMPLETELY INSANE AND DISAPPEARED FOR A TIME, BUT RETURNED TO PROTECT THOSE WHO TRAVEL BY NIGHT. AT LEAST HE THINKS THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED...

WELCOME TO NEW EGYPT: PART 2 OF 5

MARC SPECTOR HAS NEVER HAD THE BEST GRASP ON SANITY, BUT NOW HE FINDS HIMSELF PUSHED TO THE EDGE IN A NIGHTMARISH INSANE ASYLUM. THE STAFF CLAIM HE'S A LIFELONG PATIENT FIGHTING THE DELUSION THAT HE IS MOON KNIGHT: VIGILANTE AND FIST OF KHONSHU. SOME FELLOW PATIENTS SEEM FAMILIAR, BUT ONLY AN OLD MAN NAMED CRAWLEY APPEARS TO KNOW HIM. FOLLOWING THE DIRECTIONS OF KHONSHU, MARC FIGHTS HIS WAY TO THE ROOF OF THE ASYLUM, WHERE HE SEES THE STREETS OF MANHATTAN FILLING WITH SAND AND THE NURSES WITH HEADS LIKE JACKALS. HAS HE DISCOVERED THE TRUTH, OR BECOME CONSUMED BY HIS DELUSIONS?

WRITER JEFF LEMIRE ARTIST GREG SMALLWOOD COLOR ARTIST JORDIE BELLAIRE
LETTERER VC'S CORY PETIT COVER BY GREG SMALLWOOD
VARIANT COVER BY JULIAN TOTINO TEDESCO
ASSISTANT EDITOR KATHLEEN WISNESKI EDITOR JAKE THOMAS
EDITOR IN CHIEF AXEL ALONSO CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER JOE QUESADA PUBLISHER DAN BUCKLEY EXECUTIVE PRODUCER ALAN FINE

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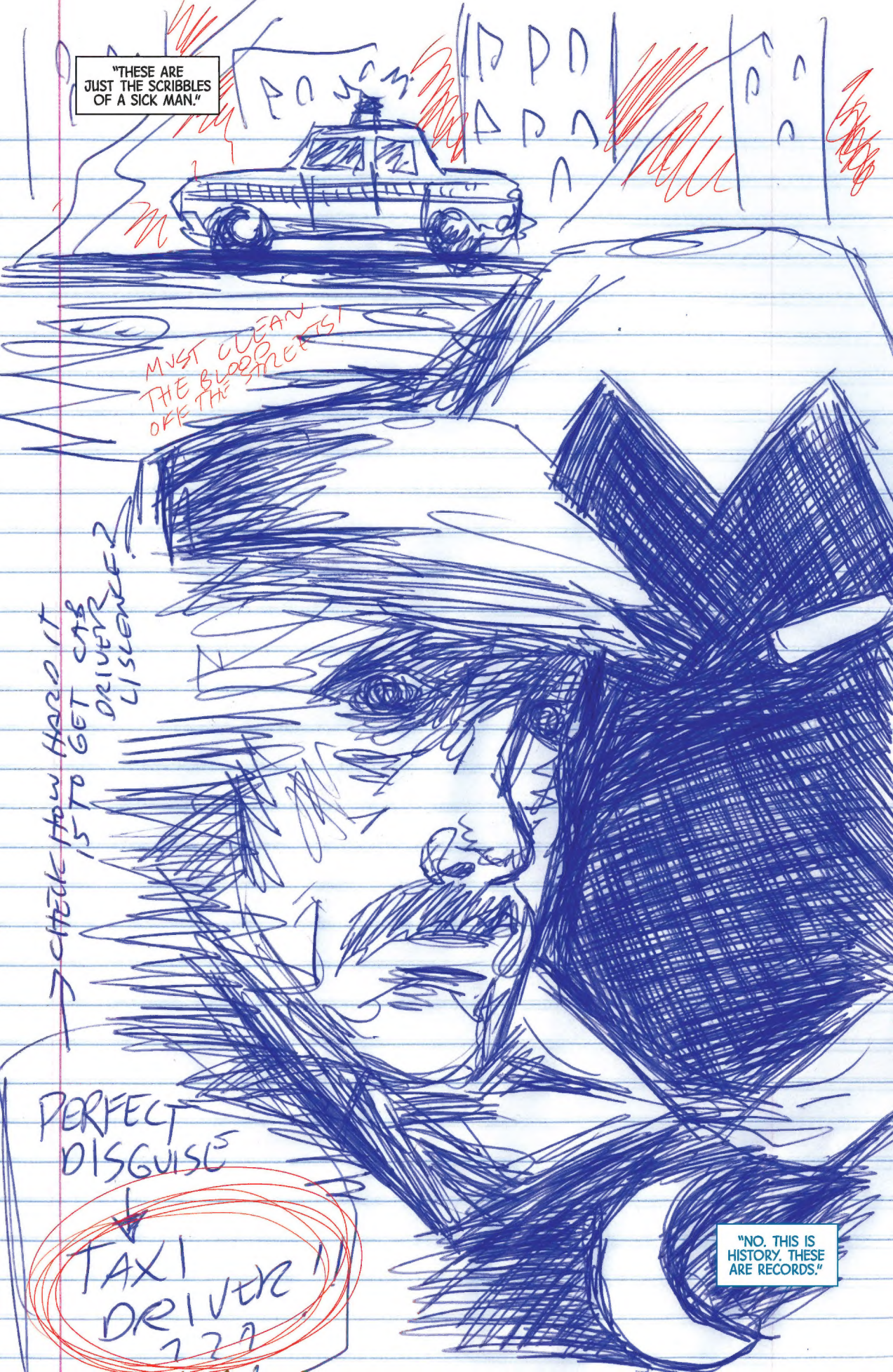
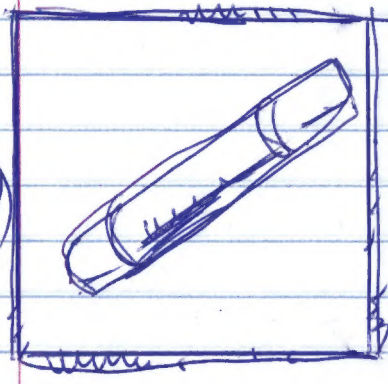

"THESE ARE JUST THE SCRIBBLES OF A SICK MAN."
MUST CLEAN THE BLOOD OFF THE STREETS!
CHECK HOW HARD IT IS TO GET CAB DRIVER LISENCE?
PERFECT DISGUISE
TAXI DRIVER !!!
"NO. THIS IS HISTORY. THESE ARE RECORDS."

WEAPONS OF WAR

1

GRAPPLING HOOK

COLLAPSES AND FITS INSIDE BILLY CLUB TRUNCHEON



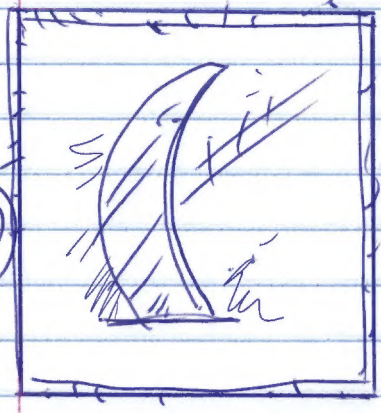
2

TRUNCHEON

OR

"MOON STICKS"

FIT TO COVER LEG OR THIGH.

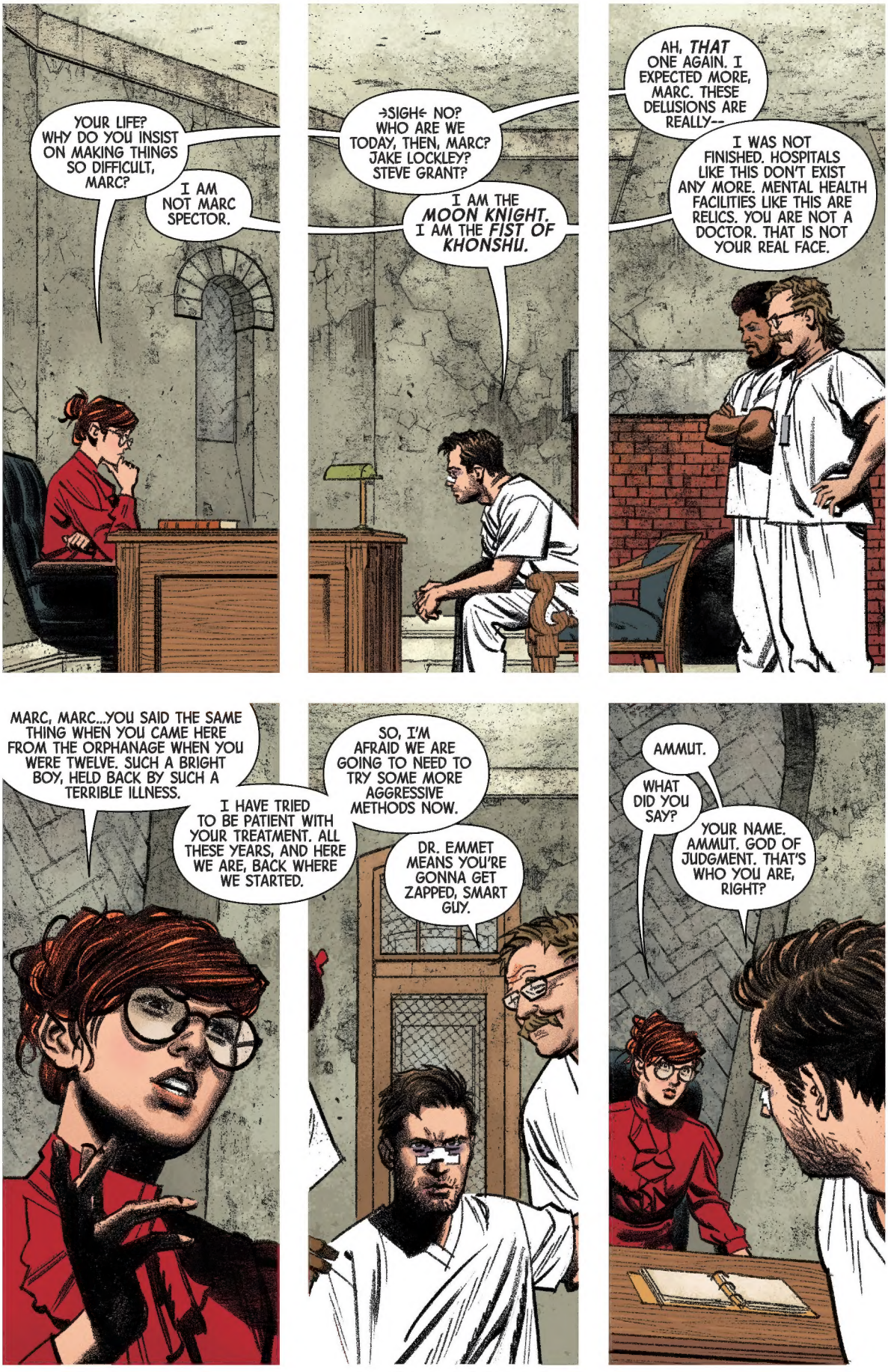


3

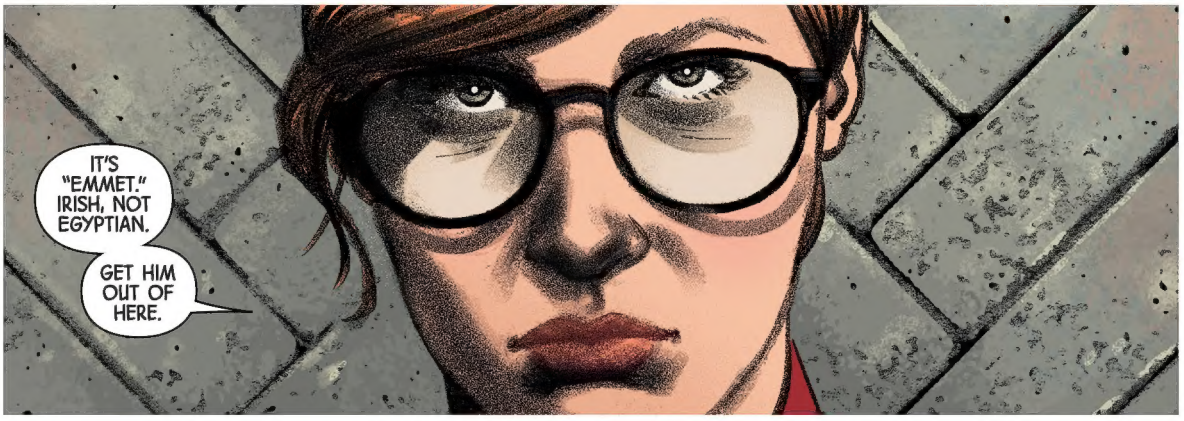
CRESCENT THROWING DARTS

-AT LEAST A DOZEN OF THEM ON MY BELT

"ALL OF THIS HAPPENED. THIS WAS MY LIFE..."


YOUR LIFE? WHY DO YOU INSIST ON MAKING THINGS SO DIFFICULT, MARC?
I AM NOT MARC SPECTOR.
→SIGH← NO? WHO ARE WE TODAY, THEN, MARC? JAKE LOCKLEY? STEVE GRANT?
I AM THE MOON KNIGHT. I AM THE FIST OF KHONSHU.
AH, THAT ONE AGAIN. I EXPECTED MORE, MARC. THESE DELUSIONS ARE REALLY--
I WAS NOT FINISHED. HOSPITALS LIKE THIS DON'T EXIST ANY MORE. MENTAL HEALTH FACILITIES LIKE THIS ARE RELICS. YOU ARE NOT A DOCTOR. THAT IS NOT YOUR REAL FACE.
MARC, MARC...YOU SAID THE SAME THING WHEN YOU CAME HERE FROM THE ORPHANAGE WHEN YOU WERE TWELVE. SUCH A BRIGHT BOY, HELD BACK BY SUCH A TERRIBLE ILLNESS.
I HAVE TRIED TO BE PATIENT WITH YOUR TREATMENT. ALL THESE YEARS, AND HERE WE ARE, BACK WHERE WE STARTED.
SO, I'M AFRAID WE ARE GOING TO NEED TO TRY SOME MORE AGGRESSIVE METHODS NOW.
DR. EMMET MEANS YOU'RE GONNA GET ZAPPED, SMART GUY.
AMMUT.
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
YOUR NAME. AMMUT. GOD OF JUDGMENT. THAT'S WHO YOU ARE, RIGHT?

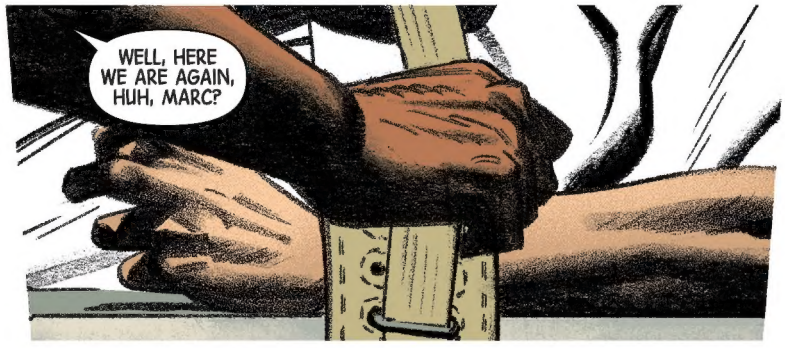
YOU CAN'T HOLD ME FOREVER...I'LL BE COMING FOR YOU, AMMUT.

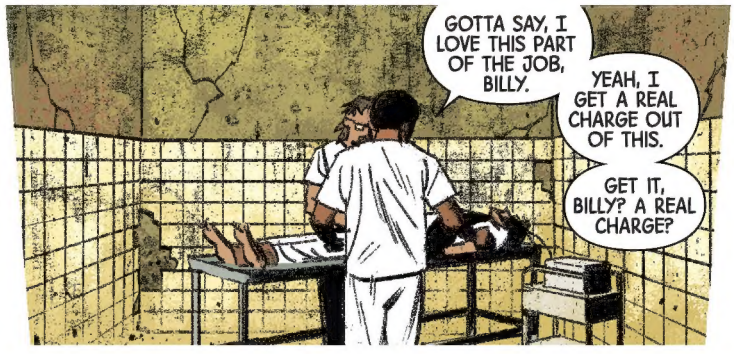

IT'S "EMMET." IRISH, NOT EGYPTIAN.
GET HIM OUT OF HERE.

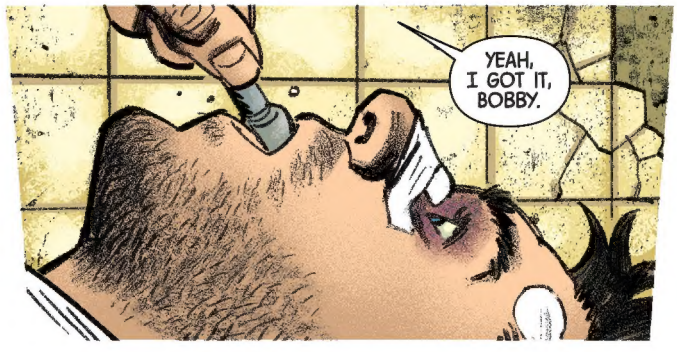
HEH HEH, YOU DONE STEPPED IN IT NOW, SPECTOR.

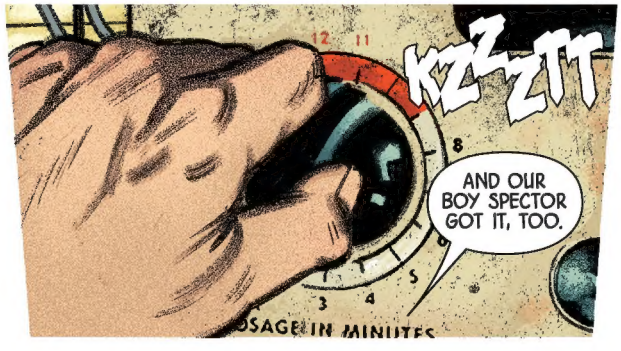
OUTTA THE WAY.
EXCUSEZ-MOI, MONSIEUR.

IS IT GASSED UP, FRENCHIE?
OUI, MONSIEUR. SHE IS READY TO FLY.

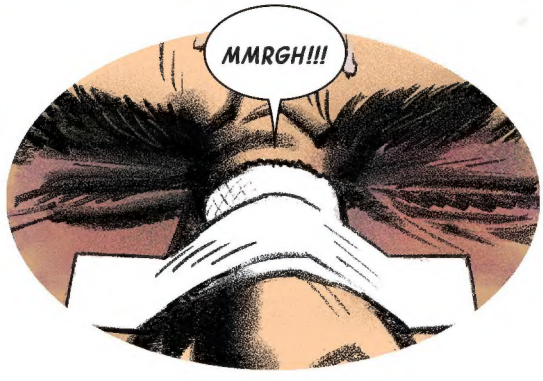

WELL, HERE WE ARE AGAIN, HUH, MARC?


GOTTA SAY, I LOVE THIS PART OF THE JOB, BILLY.
YEAH, I GET A REAL CHARGE OUT OF THIS.
GET IT, BILLY? A REAL CHARGE?


YEAH, I GOT IT, BOBBY.


KZZ ZTT
AND OUR BOY SPECTOR GOT IT, TOO.
12
11
8
5
4
3
DOSAGE IN MINUTES

ZZZ


MMRGH!!!

ZZT

WELL, THIS ISN'T GOING NEARLY AS WELL AS I'D HOPED.
MRRRBBRRR FF RR HUURP MM--
WHAT?
→BLEECH←
I SAID, MAYBE IF YOU'D HELP ME.

HELP YOU?! ALL I HAVE EVER DONE IS HELP YOU! WHAT ABOUT WHEN I SAVED YOU FROM DEATH IN THE DESERT ALL THOSE YEARS AGO?!
I--I AM SORRY. IT IS JUST THAT I HAVE BEEN HERE FOR SO LONG.
HERE? IN MY MIND?
IS THAT WHERE YOU THINK THIS IS, MY SON? ♯SIGH♯ I'VE BEEN WITH YOU SO LONG, YET YOU STILL KNOW SO LITTLE.
MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE TRUSTED YOU MORE.
MAYBE WE WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN INTO THIS MESS.
IF THIS ISN'T MY MIND, THEN WHERE ARE WE?
IN A VESSEL.
VESSEL?
YOU WOULD CALL IT A SPACECRAFT--I THINK YOU WOULD UNDERSTAND THAT--
--BUT IT WOULD BE AN INACCURATE DESCRIPTION, FOR WE ARE OUTSIDE BOTH TIME AND SPACE...

...WE ARE IN THE OTHERVOID. WHERE MY KIND COME FROM. WHERE WE HAVE BEEN TRAPPED FOR A VERY LONG TIME.
YOUR KIND? GODS? THE EGYPTIAN GODS?
THE EGYPTIANS WERE OUR PLAYTHINGS. BACK WHEN WE WERE STILL FREE TO TRAVEL BETWEEN THIS PLACE AND YOUR DIMENSION. BUT WE CAN NO LONGER DO THAT.
WE CAN STILL PROJECT OUR CONSCIOUSNESS ACROSS THE OTHERVOID.
THAT IS WHY WE NOW ACT THROUGH HOSTS LIKE YOU, MY SON.

THERE ARE OTHERS?
OF COURSE. WE HAVE BEEN WAGING A SILENT WAR FOR CENTURIES, BUT NOW SETH HAS FOUND A LOOPHOLE...A WAY OUT OF THE OTHERVOID.
WHY-- I DON'T--
I AM SORRY, MY SON. I KNOW IT IS HARD TO GRASP. YOU SEE, IT WAS YOUR MIND THAT FIRST DREW ME TO YOU...YOU HAVE A WEAK MIND, MARC.
YOU MUST KNOW YOU HAVE A WEAK MIND, MARC?
YES.
IT WAS WHY I WAS ABLE TO USE YOU AS MY ASPECT SO EASILY. BUT NOW IT IS THE VERY THING THEY ARE USING AGAINST YOU. FILLING YOUR MIND WITH DELUSIONS, LIES.
"THEY"? IT'S NOT JUST SETH?
AH, YES. AMMUT. THE DOCTOR.
THERE ARE MANY OF US. AMMUT IS SIMPLY USING THE DOCTOR AS A HOST, BUT SETH HAS PROMISED HER AND OTHERS THEIR FREEDOM. BUT WE HAVE ALLIES AS WELL. THEY MAY NEED TO REVEAL THEMSELVES TO YOU SOONER THAN LATER.
BUT HIS ALLIES AND MINE ALL WORK THROUGH HOSTS LIKE YOU, MARC. ONLY SETH HAS CROSSED OVER. HE IS DANGEROUS AND HIS POWER GROWS BY THE SECOND.

HOW DO I KNOW THIS IS REAL?
YOU DON'T. THAT IS THE HARD PART. NOW YOU MUST HAVE FAITH.
THEY WILL USE YOUR MIND AGAINST YOU. THEY WILL FILL IT WITH THESE LIES, THESE DELUSIONS. BUT YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER, NO MATTER WHERE YOU THINK YOU ARE, NO MATTER WHAT YOU SEE, THIS IS THE TRUTH.
YOU AND ME, HERE.
WHAT YOU SAW IN MANHATTAN... THESE ARE THE CONSTANTS YOU MUST HOLD ON TO...YOU MUST FIGHT YOUR WAY BACK TO. DO YOU UNDERSTAND, MY SON?
YES.
GOOD. NOW, I WILL SEND YOUR CONSCIOUSNESS BACK TO YOUR BODY. YOU SHOULD PUT THIS BACK IN...

IT WILL HURT.
MMRGH!!!
ZZZ
ZZT
ADJUST TO
70
60
50
40
30
20
10
180
190
200
HE'S COOKED, BOBBY.
DAMN STRAIGHT, BILLY.

MY, MY, THEY SURE DID A NUMBER ON YOU, DIDN'T THEY, MARC? TSK. THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING. YOU ARE STARTING TO SEE WHAT THIS PLACE *REALLY* IS.
THAT'S WHEN THEY STARTED ZAPPING ME. WHEN *I* FOUND OUT.
HOW?
I AM A MAN OF MEANS, MARC...
...I HAVE EXPERIENCED MANY THINGS IN MY DAY. THEY HELPED OPEN MY MIND TO NEW WAYS OF SEEING, NEW WAYS OF THINKING.
THAT'S THIS OLD BLOWHARD'S WAY OF SAYING I DID A *LOT* OF ACID IN MY YOUTH AND IT MESSED ME UP. BUT I THINK IT ALSO LET ME *SEE THEIR FACES*...THE DOG HEADS.
BUT IT LET ME SEE *YOUR* FACE, TOO, MARC. IT WAS BRAVE WHAT YOU DID, TRYING TO ESCAPE ON THE ROOF. BUT YOU DID IT *ALL WRONG*. THE WORD AROUND HERE IS, IF YOU WANT TO GET OUT, YOU NEED TO *GO DOWN*, NOT UP.
HOW?
DON'T WORRY, MY BOY. WE ARE *NOT ALONE*. A PLAN HAS BEEN CONCOCTED. BE READY.
WHEN?
TONIGHT...

"...IT IS A FULL MOON, AFTER ALL."
CHK
BONJOUR, MARC. IT IS TIME TO GO, MON AMI.

JEAN-PAUL DUCHAMP? FRENCHIE? I--I REMEMBER YOU. YOU USED TO HELP ME. HELP MOON KNIGHT?
OUI. AND NOW I AM HERE TO HELP YOU AGAIN, MARC.

I FOUND THAT IN STORAGE. I THOUGHT YOU WOULD LIKE IT BACK.

MAY I SUGGEST WE EXPEDITE THIS GETAWAY, MARC. WE HAVE LITTLE TIME.

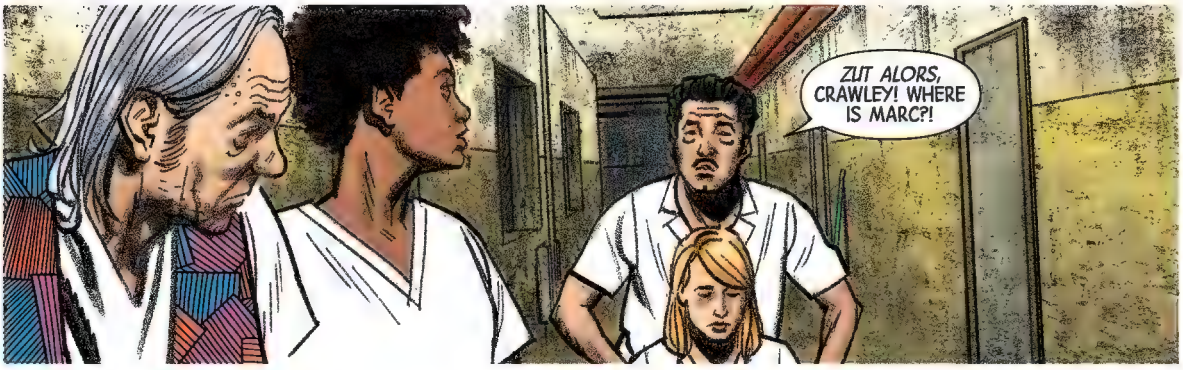
NO.
NO? EXCUSE ME, MARC, OLD FRIEND, BUT I DO THINK THIS IS THE BEST COURSE OF ACTION.
NO, I MEAN, NOT JUST US. THERE ARE OTHERS. MARLENE, GENA. I SAW THEM HERE, TOO.

THEY WERE--THEY WERE *IMPORTANT* TO ME ONCE. I CAN'T LEAVE THEM HERE.
I MUST GUIDE THEM NOW...PROTECT THESE TRAVELERS OF THE NIGHT.

GO, GET THEM AND MEET ME BACK HERE. I *NEED TO CHANGE...*
MON AMI, WE ARE RISKING SO MUCH EVEN NOW. THEY MAY SEE US--
LET THEM. I LIKE WHEN THEY SEE ME COMING.

IS IT TIME TO OPEN THE DINER, HONEY?
NOT YET, GENA, DEAR. WE NEED TO GO FOR A LITTLE WALK FIRST.

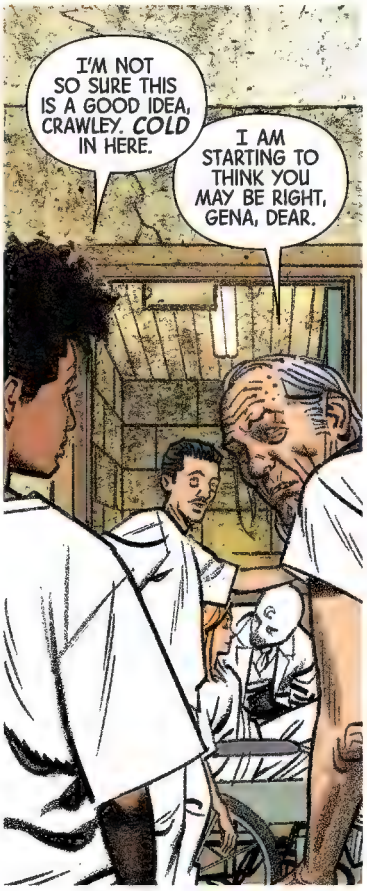
JE SUIS DESOLÉ DE VOUS DÉRANGER, MA BEAUTÉ. MAIS LE TEMPS EST ENFIN VENU DE QUITTER CET ENDROIT HORRIBLE.


ZUT ALORS, CRAWLEY! WHERE IS MARC?!

I'M HERE.
WE ARE DEALING WITH AN INVASION OF IMMORTALS FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION, AND WE ARE ON THE CLOCK, PEOPLE. LET'S ROCK.
THAT'S MY BOY.

HOW MUCH TIME DO WE HAVE, JEAN-PAUL?
I CANNOT SAY FOR SURE...
I PUT ENOUGH TRANQUILIZER IN THEIR DINNER TO KNOCK NORMAL MEN OUT FOR HOURS...

...BUT THEY ARE NOT NORMAL MEN, MARC.
NOT MARC. I AM MR. KNIGHT NOW, JEAN-PAUL. ONLY MR. KNIGHT.
HURRY! THIS IS THE WAY DOWN TO THE SUBLEVELS. I HAVE HEARD THE ORDERLIES SAY THAT IT CONNECTS TO AN OLD SUBWAY TUNNEL.


I'M NOT SO SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA, CRAWLEY. COLD IN HERE.
I AM STARTING TO THINK YOU MAY BE RIGHT, GENA, DEAR.

OH, MARLENE, WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?
SHE IS DRUGGED HEAVILY. IT WILL PASS WITH TIME, MARC, IF WE MAKE IT OUT OF THIS PLACE.

WE WILL. WE HAVE TO.
THE WALLS. CAN YOU ALL SEE THAT, TOO?
I SEE IT, ALL RIGHT.
WE AIN'T IN HELL'S KITCHEN ANYMORE, ARE WE?
JEAN-PAUL, THE DOOR.
OUI.
UNGH--

D-DO YOU SEE THAT? THE SAND...IS IT REAL?
SAND? YES--YES, I SEE IT, TOO.

LOOK, THERE ARE PEOPLE IN THE SUBWAY CARS!

CRAWLEY, HONEY...THOSE ARE NOT PEOPLE.

TO BE CONTINUED...

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS *NEXT?*

MARVEL

DON'T MISS MOON KNIGHT #3

WE WANT TO HEAR FROM YOU! WRITE TO MHEROES@MARVEL.COM AND MARK YOUR LETTERS "OKAY TO PRINT."

DEADLIEST MAN ALIVE

Oroboros is the undefeated Supreme Grand Master of the Fighting Arts. Oroboros won the World Overall Fighting Arts Championship (Master & Expert Divisions) after defeating the world's top Masters of JUDO, BOXING, WRESTLING, KUNG-FU, KARATE, AIKIDO, etc. in Death Matches. On Aug. 1, 1967, the World Federation of Fighting Arts crowned Oroboros "THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST FIGHTING ARTS CHAMPION AND MASTER."

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